

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Cost but one cent a word, and bring results. Try them.

and dealers in toilet goods.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

and dealers in toilet goods.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

WEAR Horner's
Clothing

SCOTSDALE LEAVES FIREMEN'S WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA BODY

Claim Extremely Raw Deal
Was Given Them at
Sharpsburg.

SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE LOST, TOO

Scottdale Says Same License for Later
Not Getting Those Truck Prices
Was Used as for Scottdale Division
Has Received Their Price of \$50.

Special to The Courier.
SCOTSDALE, Aug. 19.—At a meeting of the Scottdale Volunteer Firemen last evening, the department withdrew from all further connection with the Western Pennsylvania Firemen's Association. This withdrawal, the firemen say, follows the extreme raw deal given the Scottdale company and the G. A. R. Band in the parade of the annual convention at Sharpsburg on Thursday. Greensburg and Uniontown withdrew from the convention a few years ago.

The Scottdale firemen are members of the state association, and their grievance, they assert, is a well founded one. In the parade the company, with the Baltimore & Ohio firemen, and the Scottdale firemen and G. A. R. Band were at the head of the procession. Scottdale company, and was entitled to the same position as the Baltimore & Ohio company, which, numerous firemen contend, and their had but a minor position in the parade. The prize went to the Locomotive company of Allegheny county, which, numerous firemen contend, and their had but a minor position in the parade. The prize went to the Locomotive company of Allegheny county, which, numerous firemen contend, and their had but a minor position in the parade.

Low Baker, speaking of a peculiar thing said today, that in 15 years ago he had been in the Sharpsburg parade, one was the only one in which there was a chief marshal without any title. At Conneltsville there were many of them mounted on horseback, and at every scene the judge that they knew how many men the Locomotive company had, that Scottdale did not get the prize. The judge said that the Locomotive company had 100 men, and that the Scottdale company had 100 men, and that the judge had given the prize to the Locomotive company. The judge said that the Locomotive company had 100 men, and that the Scottdale company had 100 men, and that the judge had given the prize to the Locomotive company. The judge said that the Locomotive company had 100 men, and that the Scottdale company had 100 men, and that the judge had given the prize to the Locomotive company.

One Cent a Word
for classified advertisements. Try them

MARGUERITE IS CHOSEN

Picked as Contender for Trick Cup
When Morewood Is Beat.

Marguerite made her way into the "World's Series" of the U. C. Trick Cup Company's league, for the possession of the Lynch cup, when Morewood was defeated on the Morewood grounds last evening. Marguerite made the victory decisive by shutting out their opponents.

The game was a pitcher's battle from start to finish. All Marguerite's scores were made in the first inning. Although Morewood's twirler, started out good by striking out the first two men up, then Lohr got on an error, going to second on the same. After then beat out a slow one and Morewood hit a triple, scoring Lohr and Ayres, and going home himself at third. After that there was no more scoring, only a few men getting around in the first inning.

The scores:
MARGUERITE AB R H P A E
Sinke, 4 0 0 0 2 0
Carbaugh, 3 0 0 0 0 0
Lohr, 4 1 1 5 0 0
Ayres, 2 1 1 4 3 0
Margue, 2 3 1 1 0 0
Lohr, 4 0 0 3 0 0
Barnum, 2 0 0 6 0 0
Cherwalk, 1 0 0 2 0 0
Yash, 3 0 0 2 0 0

Totals 29 3 3 27 7 0
Morewood AB R H P A E
Hartfield, 2 0 0 1 0 0
Brops, 1 0 0 8 0 1
Gosard, 0 0 0 10 1 0
Malaga, 0 0 0 1 2 0
Kline, 2 0 0 1 2 1
Lukack, 0 0 0 2 0 0
McInnis, 3 0 0 1 2 0
Towatetter, 1 0 0 2 0 0
Vizuka, 0 0 0 0 1 1

Totals 32 0 0 27 8 2
SOCIETY BY INSTANCES
Marguerite 300 000 000-3
Morewood 000 000 000-0
Three baselines, Margue. Left on

base, Marguerite 4; Morewood 2. First base on error, Marguerite 1. Struck out, by Vizuka 1; by Yash 5. Double play Ayres to Sinke to Cherwalk. Hit by pitcher, Barnum.

BASEBALL.

SMITHFIELD, Aug. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Clawson of Stewartstown, W. Va., are visiting T. O. Shewalter, Stewart Brown and family of Greensburg, are visiting relatives here and at other points in Fayette county. C. H. Jackson is painting and decorating the interior of the I. O. O. F. Hall.

Ray, W. M. Bracken and family returned on Tuesday from their vacation.

Bozell Gates of Glendale, was a business visitor on Wednesday.

J. R. Shoaf of Nicholson township No. 2, was a business visitor on Wednesday.

Miss Marie Mathot was a Uniontown visitor on Wednesday.

Donald Jones was a business visitor at Haverhill on Monday.

George Griffin of Old Framed was a business visitor on Wednesday.

Andrew Glover was a Uniontown business visitor on Wednesday.

Joseph Abraham, Grant and John Montith left Monday for an extended visit to the west.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Sackett were business visitors on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. O. Bosley and daughter, Beatrice, were in Uniontown on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. G. Britt of East Georges township, was a thorough shopper yesterday.

A. J. and R. T. Sutton were Uniontown business visitors on Tuesday.

Jack Morris, after a several weeks' absence with the wild west show, 101 Ranch, has returned to his home here.

Patronize those who advertise.

Sports

Baseball at a Glance

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Pittsburgh 2; Philadelphia 1.
Boston 3; St. Louis 1.
Cincinnati 7; New York 1.
Chicago 9; Brooklyn 3.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. Pct.
Philadelphia 46 17 .514
Brooklyn 48 17 .514
Chicago 45 17 .511
Pittsburgh 45 17 .511
Boston 43 17 .506
New York 40 17 .452
St. Louis 31 17 .385
Cincinnati 20 17 .323

Today's Schedule.
Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at New York.
St. Louis at Boston.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Detroit 4; Philadelphia 1.
Cleveland 3; Washington 0.
Chicago 6; Boston 3.
New York-St. Louis—Rain.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. Pct.
Boston 49 30 .557
Detroit 41 30 .516
Cleveland 40 30 .506
Washington 34 30 .453
New York 34 30 .453
Chicago 32 30 .433
St. Louis 24 30 .333
Philadelphia 21 30 .250

Today's Schedule.
Boston at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Detroit.
New York at St. Louis.
Washington at Cleveland.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Pittsburgh 2; Brooklyn 0.
Buffalo 2; Kansas City 2.
Buffalo 2; Kansas City 2.
Baltimore 0; Chicago 0.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. Pct.
Chicago 42 48 .561
Pittsburgh 40 47 .523
Newark 39 47 .516
Kansas City 31 47 .453
St. Louis 27 47 .423
Brooklyn 21 47 .353
Buffalo 20 47 .333
Baltimore 10 47 .223

Today's Schedule.
Pittsburgh at Newark.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Kansas City at Baltimore.
Chicago at Buffalo.

DUNBAR

DUNBAR, Aug. 19.—Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Cooper returned home from Denver, after spending a few days the guests of relatives.

Mrs. R. M. Carroll and family are visiting at the home of Mrs. Jessie Smith of Railroad street.

Mrs. Laura Hay was calling on friends in Conneltsville yesterday.

Miss Valeria Wright of McDonell, is the guest of Mrs. P. A. McCutney of the Furnace.

L. Smith was a business caller in Vanderhill yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Smith and Miss Birdie Kelly spent Tuesday night at Shady Grove.

Rev. P. T. Dennis, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Butler, and a former pastor here, will preach in the Baptist Church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

The ladies of the St. Anthony Church will hold a lawn party and supper on the church grounds Wednesday afternoon and evening, August 25. To several committees in charge are zealously working to make it a grand success.

Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock. The grounds will be beautifully lighted for the occasion. Two orchestras have been secured, Kiefer, for the band and dancing, and Smith Brothers orchestra for the square dancing. Dancing will begin at 8 o'clock.

Try our classified advertisements

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder, the authentic powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy, gives instant relief to corns and bunions, prevents blisters, calluses and sore spots. It's the greatest comfort discoverer of the age. Sold everywhere. 25¢. For free trial package, address, Allen 8 Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Small-Size Tires Made Bigger

Tires 30x3 1/2 — Also 30x3

20% More Capacity
30% More Rubber
In Side Walls
\$317,000 Better

Note what Goodyear users get this year on tires in smaller sizes.

We have added 20 per cent to the air capacity. That adds immensely to your riding comfort, combats the blowouts and overloading that came to smaller tires.

We have added 30 per cent to the rubber in the side walls, where constant bending breaks so many tires.

We have made new molds—changed the whole design—because of newly-discovered ways to add to the tires' endurance.

\$317,000 Better

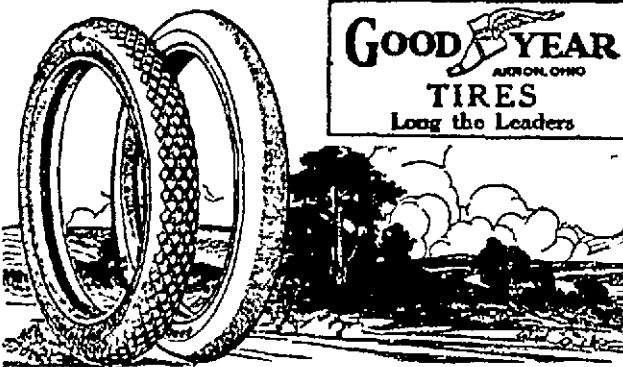
These improvements will cost us this year \$317,000 extra.

Yet this year also brought to Goodyear users an enormous price reduction, making 45 per cent in two years.

Note that Goodyear tires, as made before, won top place in Treadmills. Never has another tire won so many users.

It is these tires—proved the best tires built—which we have bettered this year in every way that experts know.

Get these super-tires. Our mammoth output makes this extra value possible. Don't take smaller, thinner tires.



Goodyear Service Stations Tires in Stock

CONNELLSVILLE, PA. Connellsville Garage Co.
CONFLUENCE, PA. Holiday's Garage.
FRIENDSVILLE, MD. R. M. Holman.
MEYERSDALE, PA. Meyersdale Auto Co.
VANDERBILT, PA. F. B. Guley.

MECCA CIGARETTES

The delight of the Arabian Nights is yours in the fragrant smoke-enjoyment of MECCA—with its marvelous Turkish Blend.

MECCA is so mellow, sweet and mild it gives "Perfect Satisfaction" to millions—so matchless in Quality it is the largest selling brand in America today.

In the oval foil package, 20 for 10c In the handy slide box, 10 for 5c

Large Rye Whiskey

HAS RECEIVED THE
Grand Prize

AT THE
Panama-Pacific International Exposition :: San Francisco

At Leading Wholesalers
Cafes, Clubs, Hotels

THE LARGE DISTILLING CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

LARGE holds the record for more Grand Prize Distinctions and Awards than any other American Whiskey.

SAN FRANCISCO 1915 MILAN - - - 1906
LONDON - - - 1914 LIEGE - - - 1905
GHENT - - - 1913 ST. LOUIS - - - 1904
BRUSSELS - - - 1910 PARIS - - - 1900
JAMESTOWN - 1907 CHICAGO - - - 1893

DO YOU NEED JOB PRINTING?

We do all kinds of Job Printing at our office from the visiting card to the finest commercial work. Try our printing.

THE COURIER COMPANY, 127 1/2 W. Main St., Conneltsville, Pa.

PETEY DINK—He Forgot to Reckon on Henrietta's Displacement.

By C. A. Volght.

OH DEAR!
—AW GO ON AND TRY IT
WATCH ME AUNTIE
EEEEEE OH!!
—ONE—TWO—THREE—OH FOR THE LOVE OF MINE—
—JUMP!—WHAT CHER SCARED OF?—I'M RIGHT HERE AINT I?
EEEEEE!!

NEWS OF THE DAY AS GATHERED UP ABOUT SCOTSDALE

Field Day, Polo and Dance
Draw Large Crowd
to Tarr.

ATHLETIC EVENTS AND WINNERS

Game of Baseball Was a Strong
Feature, Best One in Years on
Central Diamond; Active Junior O.
C. A. M. Conducted the Affair.

Special to The Courier.
SCOTSDALE, Aug. 18.—The largest
crowd ever gathered at Tarr was
present for the first annual field meet,
lawn polo and dance given by Home
Council No. 175, Jr. O. C. A. M., on
Saturday, West over 1,000 people were
assembled from various parts of the
county, and there was keen rivalry in
the program of athletic events held on
the Central baseball field.

The following were the events and
their winners:

Hundred yard race for boys under
12 years, won by Stanley Keyser.

Fifty yard race for girls under 12
years, Margaret Cunningham.

Baseball game for boys from 12 to
16 years was between teams repre-
sented Tarr and Scottdale and was
won by the latter by a score of 8-0.

Foot race, 75 yards, won by
Frank, Lockwoodville, hotel keeper at
Scottdale.

In the baseball game between the
Tarrs and Scottdale, members of the
latter played with the big ball, the Tarrs
won by a score of 2-0. The feature of the
game was the pitching and batting of
Squire Craig.

Thirty yard race for ladies was won
by Miss Riddle Owen.

The sock race, 30 yards, was won
by Joe Sals.

The tug of war, six men to a side,
was between Scottdale and Tarr and
was won by the latter. The Tarr
team were Harry, Gratzinger, John
Conrad, Harry Conrad, George
Graham, Joe Smully and Clyde
Harr. For Scottdale, S. S. Hixon,
John Hix, Walter McKeely, William
Huber, William King and Edward
Washburn.

The free for all race, 100 yards, was
won by Clarence Poole.

The baseball game between the T. A.
Picks, Central team and Tarr A. C.,
a nine inning game, was won by the
Central team with a score of 1-0, the
best game played on the field in years.

The lawn polo was the event of the
evening, followed by the dance in
the K. of P. Hall.

The committee which made the after-
noon and evening events such a
great success was composed of W. M.
Craig, John Condon, Walter McKeely,
S. M. Craig, S. J. Murdoch, George
Murdoch and William Huber.

KING'S DEBATES.
The King's Debates of the Methodist
Episcopal Church will give a variety of
and literary entertainment. In that
church this evening, in which the
public is invited and for which no ad-
mission fee is charged.

FAMILY REUNION.
A. L. Rosenfeld went to Greensburg
on Saturday to visit his brother, A. J.
Rosenfeld and the next day went to
Harrisburg, where another brother,
Jacob Rosenfeld, and wife celebrated
the thirty-fifth anniversary of their
marriage. Among those present of
the immediate family were B. E.
Rosenfeld, wife and daughter, Helen
of Greensburg, and a sister, Mrs. Ada
Landis and her daughter, Mrs. Kester
of Greensburg. One sister, Mrs. Mary
Schweinsberger of Bradock, was
absent. Mr. and Mrs. John Gorman
of Greensburg and wife were also
among those present. The re-
union coming on Sunday ended Mr.
Rosenfeld to break a good record of
attendance at the family reunions of
the Scotch-Irish church. Since 1897
he has missed but three Sundays in
attendance.

TYRONE PRIZE.
Numerous people about this neigh-
borhood are now waiting for the
annual picnic of the Tyrone Presby-
terian church which will be held in
the grove around the church on Sat-
urday. The picnic is for all and
having been held for many years al-
ways attracts a large crowd.

ANOTHER CROWD.
Another large crowd came out Sat-
urday to hear a symphony of
speeches on "The Worst Man in Scot-
dale." Professor Baird led in a very
spirited song service, after which
Rev. J. Alex. Aiken made the im-
portance of the evening. The
crowds are being drawn by the
playing of Mrs. Smith on the harp.
Today at noon a meeting was
held at the P. M. Department C,
and a great number of men gathered.
Tonight the evangelist will speak on
"Your Responsibility" and tomorrow
night on "Who Was Christ?"

PHILLYPOLES.
PHILLYPOLES, Aug. 18.—Mrs.
Edward Hammer visited friends at
Vanderbilt yesterday.

Leland Ketter returned home yester-
day, after visiting Connellsville friends
for a few days.

Mrs. B. S. Forsythe of Pittsburgh,
a spending several days the guest of
friends here.

John Harvey and family of Vander-
bilt, motored to town yesterday and
spent a few hours with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ketter, Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Parrish, Roy Santinger
attended the wedding of David Haid
and Orla Christ at Dickerson Run on
Tuesday.

Miss Helen Simpson is visiting in
Pittsburgh for several weeks.

Mrs. Clarence Kinderer and
children have gone to Maestown to
reside.

Mrs. William Hawkins and daugh-
ter, and Mrs. Roland Cutler and son
visited Star Junction friends yester-
day.

Do You Want Help?
Try our classified ads. One cent a
word. Results follow.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, Aug. 18.—Mr. and
Mrs. Blah Kirkpatrick of Windler,
who were visiting Mrs. Kirkpatrick's
mother, Mrs. Hannah Day, returned
home, Mrs. Day accompanying them.
The Misses Zeta, Martin and Irena
Shoemaker of Jerome, are visiting
their relatives, the Holtzhouse family,
of Main street.

Misses Genevieve Snyder and her
cousin, Ruby Rogers of Pittsburgh,
left this morning to be the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Grogg at their sum-
mer home at Chesapeake Beach, and
later will visit in Baltimore and
Washington. They expect to be ab-
sent several weeks.

Miss Mabel Signale, an operator
for the Economy Telephone Company,
is reported off duty as a result of an
attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Letcher and
Ed. Hillen motored to Greensburg
and were the guests of friends, re-
turning home the same day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brown have as
their guest, Walter Sumner of Mc-
Keesport for a few days.

Ray Miller of Connellsville is visit-
ing his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs.
C. Hurley of the Miller Building.

Miss E. H. Miller and daughter
Eleanor and Elizabeth, who were
visiting in Connellsville, returned
home on Tuesday.

James Hay, formerly of this place
but now of Erie, Pa., was visiting
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Hay,
recently.

Miss Daisy Cowen, a teacher in the
public schools of Lebanon, is visit-
ing her father, Mr. C. J. Homolinger of
Main street.

Miss Mary Powers of Rockwood,
returned after spending her vacation
with her brother in Connellsville,
J. H. Powers, and friends in Portage.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hurley have
as their guests Mrs. Amanda Speer
and Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Cam-
brieland, Md.

Calvin Rush, who has the agency
for the Ford cars, has recently sold
Simon Knox of Millport a touring car.

Mrs. Ellen Miller of Main street,
was a Meyersdale shopper today.

ALVERTON.

ALVERTON, Aug. 18.—J. M. Dod-
son returned to his home here from
California, where he attended the
Panama-Pacific Exposition. He says
the city of Los Angeles has a popu-
lation of 500,000 and has 15,000 auto-
mobiles or one to every 10 persons. He
says the people are more friendly
there than they are here; nearly
everybody that owns an auto will ask
you to take a ride with him and it
doesn't cost you a cent. He was very
pleased and he would have liked to
stay longer. He says the exposition
is grand. He says he traveled about
8,500 miles.

Paul Morton and George Walker of
Greensburg, were here yesterday and
spent the day with relatives.

George Adams of Connellsville, was
a caller here yesterday.

A. J. Miller and Jacob Huff were
riding on Lyman Stoner of near
Greensburg yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller and two
children of Turtle Creek, are visiting
at the home of A. J. Miller.

J. H. Turner was a business caller
at Greensburg yesterday.

A. P. Daniels was a business caller
at Indian Creek yesterday.

J. W. Fox was a business caller in
Greensburg yesterday.

Mrs. J. J. Chandler and Mrs. A. P.
Daniels were visiting at the home of
Mrs. H. Smith of Tarr yesterday.

John Hyatt has bought the W. J.
Hartney coke works at this place and
is getting ready to fill coal.

Robert Hill of Hawkeye was a busi-
ness caller in town yesterday.

WHITSETT.

WHITSETT, Aug. 18.—Miss Mary
Ransay was shopping in Sulliston on
Saturday.

Raymond Hixon and Harry Levin of
Bear Junction, were calling on friends
here Sunday.

Nick Kodich was a caller at
Jacob Creek on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hayes were
visiting friends at Sulliston on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Marshall of St.
Michael, are visiting relatives here for
a few days.

Harvey Inquest Today.
The inquest into the death of Ira
Harvey, who was crushed to death
a week ago by a train at Greensburg,
will be held today by Coroner H. J.
Hill.

Inspects Pick Mines.
Mine Inspectors John Stubble of the
U. S. Pick Creek Company was in-
specting the mines of that company
in the vicinity of Uniontown yester-
day.

**INFLAMED ECZEMA
SPREAD ON HANDS**

Itching and Burning Terrible. Could
Not Put Hands in Water. Also on
Limbs. Clothing Irritated. Cuti-
cure Soap and Ointment Healed.

R. F. D. No. 2, Stewartstown, Pa.—"My
hands would break in small pimples and
the itching and burning were terrible. The
pimples were red and inflamed and when I
scratched them it caused the eczema to
spread. I had to give up washing as I could
not put my hands in water and I could not
sleep at night. It was also on my limbs so
I could not dress and go away without being
in pain. My clothing irritated the
eczema. Later my hands were so red and
when scratched of would bleed. My hands
looked awful they were so inflamed.

"A friend asked me if I had tried Cuti-
cure Soap and Ointment. I had tried other
remedies but they did me no good so I
sent for the free sample of Cuti-
cure Soap and Ointment. Before I had used the
samples they gave me great relief and I
then bought a full-sized box of Cuti-
cure Soap and box of Cuti-
cure Ointment and after using them I was entirely healed."
(Signed) Mrs. Sarah E. Smuck, Aug. 1, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail
With 25¢ skin back on the treatment
of the skin and scalp. Address post-card
"Cuti-
cure, Dept. T, Boston." Sold through-
out the world.

Primary Election Announcements.

For Prothonotary of Fayette County



Geo. M. Rathmell of South Brownsville, Pa.

South Brownsville and the river
portion of Fayette county, holding their
claim for prothonotary in the matter of
county offices on the fact that they
can put forward one of the best and
ablest men in the county, would like
to have the Prothonotary this year.

Announces that he is a candidate for
this responsible and important office is
George M. Rathmell, of South
Brownsville, known not only all along
the river but throughout the county for
his worth to the Republican party
and the community. Mr. Rathmell
announces that he is a candidate for
Prothonotary on the Republican ticket
and that he would appreciate the
support and influence of his friends at
the primaries September 21.

The great progressive action from which
he holds would appreciate his nomination
and election.

There is no more clean-cut
straight-forward and upright citizen in
Fayette county than George M.
Rathmell. Neither is there any man
more competent to fill the office of
Prothonotary, an office that involves
absolute trust and great responsibility.

Those who know him will bear
testimony to this fact and as with
thousands who have come in contact
with him during the 22 years he has
been in business for himself in South
Brownsville.

One of the county's Republican
wheel-horses, George M. Rathmell
has always been one of the leaders
and workers who have kept the river
section in line for the G. O. P. He
has been a Republican voter and
party worker ever since he cast his
first vote. Whether at a debate to
the state convention or at a member
of the central committee or as coun-
cilman or school director, in all of
which capacities he has served at the
highest of his party, his official con-
duct has always been such as to win

the utmost public approval.

Mr. Rathmell is one of the success-
ful and substantial citizens of South
Brownsville. Like his father before
him, he was born in Brownsville and
educated there. He has spent his life
either on one side or the other of
Dunlap's creek. He was born March
9, 1855. Thirty-two years ago he
engaged in the drug business with H.
V. Robinson. Ten years later, or on
January 1, 1885, he took his younger
brother, A. Ross Rathmell, into part-
nership, and ever since the store of
Rathmell Bros., in South Brownsville
(formerly Bridgeport), has been
known as one of the best drug stands
in Fayette county.

On October 31, 1885, Mr. Rathmell
married Helen M., daughter of the
late Dr. Henry and Mary (Porter)
Gorman of Morrisstown, Pa., and
they have two children, a boy and a
girl. Mrs. Rathmell belongs to one
of the oldest and most prominent
families in the county, being a sister
of Dr. T. N. Eastman, of Mrs. Jacob
S. Hickey and Mrs. E. S. Fowler of
Uniontown, and Mrs. A. H. Struble of
Masontown, and Dr. Henry Eastman
of Pittsburgh.

In addition to being one of the fore-
most business men of the Brownsville
section, Mr. Rathmell is interested in
a number of enterprises and is also a
director of the National Trust
Bank. As a citizen whose private and
public life is clean and above re-
proach, as a business man whose
standing is high and honorable, and
as a Republican whose life-long loy-
alty has been appreciated by the
party, it must be said that the claims
of Mr. Rathmell to the consideration
of the voters are as strong as the
claims of South Brownsville to a well
deserved geographical recognition in
the matter of county offices.

FOR TREASURER OF Fayette County

Geo. Orval Rush,

Subject to the Republican
Primaries, September 21, 1915.

FOR SHERIFF OF Fayette County

Newt Newcomer

Subject to Republican Primaries,
September 21, 1915.

Your vote and influence solicited.

DR. BARNES MEDICAL INSTITUTE

The successful, re-
sults and over 7
years established
specialist in Con-
nellsville. "The one
who cures." For
the treatment of
Chronic, Nervous,
Blood, General, Com-
plicated and special
Diseases of Both
Sexes. Menstrual
trouble and "white"
discharge. No mat-
ter what your ailment call and see what
we can do for you. Prices reasonable
and payments can be made by the
month, week or visit. Consultation and
examination free. Open 9 A. M. to 8
P. M. Every Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturday at 108 Main St., Connellsville.

Safe and Sure

should be your relief from indi-
gestion, biliousness, or consti-
pation. Known to be reliable
and famous for their prompt
and certain efficacy—are

**Beecham's
Pills**

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

FOR SHERIFF OF FAYETTE COUNTY

T. Springer Todd

OF UNIONTOWN

Subject to Republican Primaries,
September 21, 1915.

Your vote and influence earnestly
solicited.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

H. K. MacQUARRIE

of Uniontown

Subject to the Republican Pri-
maries.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

W. S. Blaney

Dunbar Township

Subject to the Republican Pri-
maries, September 21.

Your vote and influence earn-
estly solicited.

WHITE LINE TRANSFER

J. N. TRUMP,

Moving and Hauling
PIANOS A SPECIALTY.
WE SELL SAND.

Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Oppo-
site P. R. R. depot. Both Phones

**TRY OUR
CLASSIFIED ADLETS.**

1c A WORD.

READ THE COURIER.

The Cleanup on Our Second Floor Brings to You Remarkable Reductions on Women and Misses Apparel

Everything is priced for quick selling and you will
say so too, when you see the merchandise and the un-
paralleled low prices, for instance:

- \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Waists at only 39c
- \$1.50 Ladies' Undermuslin at only 50c
- Up to \$4.00 Ladies' wash Dresses at \$1.00
- Up to \$5.00 Ladies' wash Dresses at \$1.95
- Up to \$9.50 Ladies' fine Coats at \$2.95
- Up to \$6.50 Children's Coats all ages at \$1.00
- Up to \$2.00 Children's Dresses at only 79c
- Up to \$5.00 Ladies' wash Skirts at \$2.39
- Up to \$18.75 Ladies' Suits and Coats at \$2.95

Benefit by Those Rock Bottom Prices.

We give
U. P. S.
Coupons
Twice as
Valuable
as Stamps

KOBACKER'S
"THE BIG STORE"
ON PITTSBURGH ST.

We give
U. P. S.
Coupons
Twice as
Valuable
as Stamps

HORSES

PUBLIC SALE MONTANA
RANGE HORSES AND
INDIAN PONIES.

I WILL SELL

40 RANGE HORSES
AND INDIAN PONIES 40

AT JOS. MEYER'S BARN, CON-
NELLVILLE, PA.

Aug., 24, 25 and 26

1915

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND
THURSDAY.

Several Extra Fine Match
Teams and Saddle Horses.
All Colors.

GRAHAM SCOTT

RAVALLA, MONTANA.

LOW FARE

Sunday Excursions

TO

PITTSBURGH

August 22, September 12 and

October 3, 1915

EXCURSION TICKETS

Good only on Special Train will be sold at the
following fares:

Special Train Excursion

Leaves Fare

Uniontown 7:30 A. M. \$1.50

Dunbar 7:45 A. M. 1.25

Cecil 7:50 A. M. 1.25

Connellsville 7:55 A. M. 1.25

Everton 8:15 A. M. 1.00

Scottdale 8:17 A. M. 1.00

Alverton 8:25 A. M. 1.00

Tarr 8:29 A. M. 1.00

Special Train Excursion

Leaves Fare

New Stanton 8:30 A. M. \$1.00

Youngwood 8:45 A. M. 1.00

Greensburg 8:50 A. M. 1.00

Wilmerding 9:00 A. M. 1.00

R. Pittsburgh 9:24 A. M. 1.00

Bradock 9:30 A. M. 1.00

Wilmerding 9:37 A. M. 1.00

East Liberty 9:42 A. M. 1.00

Pittsburgh 9:55 A. M. 1.00

RETURNING, Special Train leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 P.
M., East Liberty 7:25 P. M., Wilmerding 7:30 P. M., Brad-
dock 7:37 P. M., East Pittsburgh 7:43 P. M., Wilmerding
7:47 P. M., making same stops as above.

See Hand Bills at Stations

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

WANTED

Laborers,

Carpenters,

Carpenter

Foreman

The Dravo Contracting Co.

Donora, Pa.

BALTIMORE & OHIO

EXCURSION TO
McKEESPORT,
BRADDOCK
AND
PITTSBURGH

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

Copyright
A. C. McCLURG & CO.

I could see nothing, and was compelled to rely entirely upon the sense of touch. Iron bars had been left on one side the chimney, forming an irregular ladder. My groping hands located these, and by their aid I began to climb slowly upward. At the level of the first story I came upon a projection of rock, possibly six or eight inches wide, on which I found secure foothold, and was thus able to regain breath and strength for a renewal of the struggle. I was crouched opposite the chimney, and the band, playing noisily within a very few feet of where I hid. However, not a gleam of light was visible, and it was some time before I located the opening which had been left for a stove-pipe. Even then I could feel no pipe, but, as I extended my arm, a finger burst through the paper which had been nailed across the entrance, and a glow of radiance illumined the black walls about me.

I waited, motionless, holding my breath in fear that some eye might have witnessed the tearing of the paper; but there was no cessation of noise, no evidence of discovery. Assailed by a temptation to view the scene, I found foothold a little higher up, and, clinging to the edge of the hole, brought my eyes to a level with the rent in the paper. The vista was not a wide one and I dare not enlarge the space, yet I saw sufficient to yield me full knowledge of the party and its occasion. The floor was crowded, the men almost without exception in Federal uniform.

The couple whistled past, circling the room. I watched the faces eagerly, but they were all strange. No doubt some of those young women I had known as girls, but they had grown out of my recollection. None among the officers present, so far as I could tell, had I ever come in contact with—ah! yes! there was Whitlock sitting disconsolately alone below the judge's bench. I clung to my perch determined to secure myself, but my eyes encountered no other familiar countenance. Of course Noreen would not attend, but there must be some special cause to account for Raymond's absence. He was the sort to whom such an occasion as this would naturally appeal.

Satisfied by my scrutiny, I explored the opposite wall in vain for any similar opening. As I resumed my perch there were officers there, in days of yore the county officers held sway, and the floor above was an unfettered attic, extending the full length of the building, having a low, unceilinged roof. In the old days it had been used for storage purposes, and there was a narrow stairway leading down into the sheriff's office. As yet there was a contrivance there once in which they used to burn waste papers. I remembered a certain house cleaning in which I assisted, and was assigned to the job of stirring the papers frequently with an iron poker. I thought it fun, and the chimney funnel was a big one. Possibly it was there still, but could I succeed in getting up that far? The light shining through the broken paper permitted a faint glimpse of my immediate surroundings, yet revealed little to encourage me. The chimney was barely large enough to admit the upward passage of my body, and was a black mystery. However, the irregularity of the stones presented finger and foot hold. It offered a chance, a hope—and I could ask no more.

I was climbing before the music ceased, clinging desperately to every slight projection, and bracing myself against the walls. Progress was slow, and occasionally painful; the contracted space gave me a feeling of suffocation, and I dislodged enough mud so I was compelled to struggle constantly to refrain from coughing. My only relief was to bind a handkerchief across mouth and nostrils.

While the music remained silent, I rested, fearful that my struggles would be overheard, taking such meager comfort as I could. The first blast of the horns started me off once more, careless in the midst of no such noise as to whether I rattled the loosened plaster, or even dislodged a dislodged stone. But at the best the passage was made by inches, and I took more than one desperate chance of slipping; twice I clung breathless as the music ceased, but the second time I felt convinced I had attained to the level of the upper floor.

With the next burst of melody from below, now somewhat mellowed by distance and the intervening walls, I made another attempt to ascend, but had scarcely attained more than a foot or two when my right hand plunged into a wide opening. Clinging as best I could to a precarious foothold, I ran my arm deeper in until I came in contact with a tin covering, which fell rather noisily to the floor. I pushed, started at the sound, but no gleam of light came through the opening, and I instantly realized that the attic was unoccupied. The rattle of the tin would, in all probability, create no alarm because of the din below.

I knew now exactly where I was, the only immediate problem being my ability to squeeze through that narrow space. The chimney burner had evidently been removed. I wriggled

my way in head first. My knees were doubled up in the chimney, and my feet found solid purchase against the stones. I felt as though the very skin was being peeled off me, but I shot forward, my head and shoulders emerging into the open. Heaven! what a relief! I drew a long breath, dangling over the floor, unable to reach any support; then kicked and struggled until I fell out headlong, and lay too exhausted even to move.

It was so still I could plainly hear the swift beating of my heart, and so dark that not an object was discernible. The music below had ceased, and, as I was now on the opposite side of the building, the sound of conversation and movement did not reach me. For a long moment I lay there endeavoring to recall the surroundings, but I dare not waste much time in such idleness. The night was slipping away, and every instant gained was to my advantage. "There was no safety until I was out of this building," I chided from head to foot, my clothes must be in rags, and, no doubt, I was as black as a negro from chimney soot. Yet my heart beat high with hope, and the spirit of adventure gripped me.

The stairs were somewhat to the right, unprotected by even a handrail. I crept toward them across the rough board floor, feeling a fall, and finally located the opening. Nothing indicated that the room below was occupied, and I slipped down as silently as possible, although the steps creaked under my weight. Once in the sheriff's room, some recollection of its form and furnishings recurred to mind. My memory served by the dim reflection of a campfire without, which rendered objects faintly visible, I could distinguish the desk and a few round-backed wooden chairs pushed against the wall. There was a door to the left, standing ajar, leading into a wash-room, and I ventured within, feeling about to assure myself if there had been any water left. I found a bucket nearly full, and two bars of soap, and, unable to resist the luxury, I stripped off my ragged uniform coat, and began vigorous scrubbing. How thorough a job I made of it I cannot tell, but the soap lathered freely, and I certainly did my best, using up an entire roller towel in the final effort to attain cleanliness.

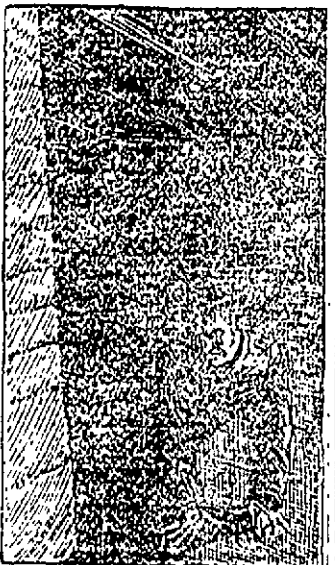
There was a coat and hat hanging on the hooks, neither article of the highest respectability I judged from feeling them, but more to my purpose than the rag I had cast aside, and I donned the two quickly, finding them no bad fit. The hat was topped up with a star. Feeling quite myself again in these new habiliments, and conscious of a clean face, I stole across the sheriff's deserted office, seeking the door into the corridor. I found it, but it was locked. Failing to force this, I tried the windows, only to discover them so securely barred. All these offices were connected together, that of the county clerk adjoining the sheriff's, and possibly I might find a door unlocked somewhere; at least none of the other windows would be locked.

I listened at the door leading into the clerk's room, but heard no sound. There was no lock on the door, and it opened silently to the pressure of my hand. A flood of light swept into my eyes, and I stood blinking blindly, too surprised and startled to draw instantly back. There were two men in the room, one bending over a desk, the other leaning back against the wall directly facing me. The latter was Lieutenant Raymond.

CHAPTER XVIII.

I Make Two Prisoners.

I saw him stare, open-mouthed, as though at a ghost. There was a startled look in his face, but no recognition. The same swift glimpse had revealed to me a sheeted bat on the end of the desk, in which glittered the



For a Long Time I Lay There.

pearl handle of a revolver. With one step forward I had the weapon in my possession, and sprang between both

men and the door. "Not a single move, gentlemen!" I commanded crisply, yet not venturing to speak aloud, for fear of a guard outside. "Lieutenant, place your gun on the desk."

He had it half drawn, but my weapon was aimed straight at his head. "What the hell!" he spluttered. "Never mind! Do as I say first, and then ask questions—take it by the barrel; now slide it across to me."

My eyes glanced aside at the face of the other, who was looking up, scarcely comprehending even yet what had occurred, and recognized Colonel Pickney. So I had blindly strayed into headquarters! Raymond gasped like a fish out of water, and the florid features of the colonel expressed a chagrin too deep for words. I thought he would explode, he spluttered so before he could give vocal utterance to his discovery.

"My G—, it's that d—n spy!" "What!" the lieutenant took a step forward, only to shrink back as my revolver came to a level.

"Any noise either of you make will be the last sound you'll utter in this world. Lieutenant Raymond, I will trouble you to step around back of the desk—in the other way; I advise you not to be tricky. Colonel Pickney, sit up in your chair, and put your hands behind you in through the opening in the chair back. Oh, yes you will! Don't be a fool, man! What is this—a hair trigger?"

I never saw anyone more thoroughly angry, he would have killed me with the utmost pleasure, and, indeed, for an instant, I expected him to actually make the attempt. But my eyes glared into his, and the man was not insane. Slowly, reluctantly, as though actually forced into the action, his arms were thrust backward into a posture of helplessness. His lips spluttered, but he could not even yet catch the buckle.

"Now, Raymond, take that bolt and blind him," I commanded sternly. "Go to it, and be quick. Remember I have a gun in each hand. That's it—now catch the buckle."

Pickney choked with rage to which he dare not give vent, and the hands of the lieutenant shook as though from chill. His face was so white I began to think the fellow had a stroke of cowardice in him, but his very fear might give him recklessness. I showed the muzzle of a revolver against his coat.

"Now this other around his legs; strap him tight to the chair. Very good, indeed; you are learning your trade."

I tested the taut leather with one hand. "That will hold you, colonel, all but your mouth, and I hope you have enough sense left to guard that yourself. Raymond, and my glance swept the walls of the room hastily. I regret troubling you so much; it is like adding insult to injury—but would you reach me those overalls hanging on the book behind you? Thank you; now turn that chair so the back will be this way, and—sit down."

He knew what I meant, and there was an ugly look in his eyes, but I gave him no time for action. I gripped him by the collar, twisting my knuckles into his throat, and thrust him down into the chair seat with a violence which caused the fellow to gasp for breath.

"You move when I speak!" I said threateningly. "This is no boy's play. Now put your hands back—oh, farther than that; cross them over each other. Come, do you feel the steel? I do not like you any too well, Raymond; I know your treachery."

"I did nothing against you," he protested, wriggling about in vain attempts of my face. "I had no authority here—"

"No, but you had influence, and used it against me. I got the story straight enough, and can guess the reason. Sit back straighter; there, I reckon that will hold."

I stood off and looked at the two of them, surprised at the ease with which I had accomplished the result, but entirely at sea as to my next move. No plan, no hopeful possibility, occurred to me; I could but stare vacantly at my two prisoners, and about at the walls of the room. Raymond was jammed back into one corner farthest from the door, his face white, every bit of nerve gone, and a red welt showing where my grip had gripped the flesh. The fellow actually looked pitiful he was so completely cowed. But Pickney was of a different kidney. He sat glaring angrily at me across the table, with face red in the rising sun, straining at the tough leather, his lips muttering incoherent threats of vengeance.

"I'll not you yet, you d—n rascal," I heard him growl, "and stretch your neck without any trial!"

"And I'll gag that mouth of yours," I answered, "and keep it still for awhile. Oh, yes, you'll open up, my man! I know a trick that will make you bite the tighter I pull the cord. How about you, lieutenant? Would you like a dose of the same medicine?"

I stepped across to him, a strip of cloth in my hand, but just at that instant the latch of the door rattled as though a hand without gripped it. I had barely time in which to leap back against the wall, hidden from view, when the door opened inward. All I saw was the glimpse of a man's hand and sleeve. The fellow must have perceived nothing to alarm him, for so merely held the door ajar.

"A lady to see the colonel," he announced briefly. "Just step in, miss."

I saw her advance two steps, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, the latch clicking sharply. Her eyes opened wide, staring first at the colonel, then at Raymond, so startled at the discovery of their predicament as to be dazed. I took a step forward, and the swift light of recognition

escaped into her eyes, as she leaned forward to scan me more closely in the dim light of the single lamp. I could not tell, I could not be sure, yet I thought the expression on her face was one of relief, or rejoicing.

"You!" she exclaimed, as though not yet half convinced of the truth. "You here—and free! What—what have you done to these men?"

I laughed lightly, so relieved by her recognition as to feel a new man.

"Merely turned the tables; this time I was on my side, and neither gentleman seemed eager to prove a hero. As you perceive, they are like lambs."

They hardly looked it, for if ever murder glared unconcealed in the eyes of men, it did then; but they were helpless to move or express themselves—at least the colonel was, although he struggled fiercely. The younger officer made no attempt, his thin lips drawn back in a cruel snarl.

I was certain there was a swift gleam of amusement in the girl's eyes, but it passed quickly as her glance again met mine.

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you up that way."

"There is no necessity."

"Not!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message?"

"Yes, and was most thankful for it. I confess I had doubted before."

"I read your thoughts in your face; that was one reason why I wished to reassure you. I could not be ungrateful." She glanced across the room, and began again an though anxious to get upon another topic. "I—I request—"

"I wish Colonel Pickney to know why I do this—what conditions justify me in so rebellious a course. This man does not deserve death; he was captured while defending me from insult, and he is my husband. I should be unworthy the name of woman if I did not aid his escape."

"You turned to me, her eyes eager."

"Tom, you must do just as I say."

CHAPTER XIX.

The Lady Chooses.

She came across toward me, her back to the others, and spoke swiftly, yet in a low voice which did not carry to their ears.

"There is only one way possible for you to pass out of this building and through the camp safely. There are guards everywhere, and the orders are very strict; but I think we can go together. I know the counterplan—"

Captain Fox is officer of the day, and trusted me with it. If—if you only had a uniform! Where is the one you wore?"

"My trip through the chimney left that in rags," I answered, impressed by her earnestness, and getting my wits together.

She glanced about the walls of the room, a frown between her eyes.

"Then we must forage from the enemy," with a little, nervous laugh. "You would never pass the sentry in the corridor wearing that suit. You will have to take the lieutenant's coat and cap. Be quick about it—and—and you need not be particularly gentle on my account."

"Nor on my own, either—Fox informed me of what he told you."

I was not long about the job, nor did Raymond make any resistance to the exchange forced upon him. I took no chances, binding him with greater care than before, and fitting a gag into his mouth to silence any possible cry for help. Noreen stood close to the door, apparently listening for some noise without, yet occasionally directing her glance toward us anxiously.

"Are you ready?" she asked in a low whisper.

"Yes; but tell me your plan. I need to know what character I am to enact—Raymond?"

"Not at first; not in the hall. That would be useless, as there is a light burning. Listen," and she grasped my sleeve in both hands in her eagerness to explain. "There is a sentry stationed outside this door—the colonel's orderly, I presume, but fully armed, and two others at the front entrance. These are twenty or thirty feet away, and out of sight from this door. I am not particularly afraid of passing them."

"It's the fellow stationed here?"

"Yes; he will be suspicious of a stranger coming out with me, for he has seen everyone who came in."

"There is only one course to pursue, then. We must trust to force, and a quick assault which will give the fellow no time to raise an alarm. You go out alone, leaving the door slightly ajar, and engage him in conversation. Did he appear to be genial when you met him before?"

"Yes, rather eager to talk—a young man."

"Good; then you can gain his attention for a moment. Stand so that his back will be to the door."

"You are not going to kill him?"

"There will be no necessity; once I get my grip the affair will be over—you understand?"

"Her lips were firmly set, her eyes gravely earnest. The light fell full on her face, I could not refrain from touching her hand."

"You will let me thank you!"

"Please do not speak of that—every moment now means so much. Yes, I understand perfectly; shall I go now?"

(To Be Continued.)

The Last Call

for all

Summer Merchandise

Sale Now On

Prices are at Their Lowest

Point, as We are

Determined all Summer

Goods Must Go

Bazaar Dept. Store

N. PITTSBURG ST.,

CONNELLSVILLE

For Your Picnic or Outing

GO TO

Olympia Park

EXCELLENT TROLLEY SERVICE FURNISHED BY

WEST PENN RAILWAYS.

ALL MODERN AND UP-TO-DATE ATTRACTIONS

Band Concerts Boating Dancing Roller Coaster

Merry-Go-Round Circle Swing Miniature Railway

Many other safe and sane amusements and a large, well

kept Athletic Field and Base Ball Ground.

In addition to the excellent Trolley Service the Balto. and Ohio R. R. have excursions almost daily to this popular outing resort.

For information, write, phone or call

O. C. HARTLEY,

528 Locust Street, McKeesport.

Bolt Phone 56.

DO IT ELECTRICALLY

Operate your factory by electricity and effect a saving in operating costs with increased efficiency of machinery and men.

Use electric light to advertise your business and light your store and thus reap the large profits which come to the merchant who is abreast of the times.

Light your home by electricity and enjoy the safest, cheapest and most convenient form of artificial illuminants.

Let electricity do the household work and save your wife hours of toil and worry.

For light, appliance heating, and power purposes, electricity is unexcelled. We invite you to take advantage of the free services of our consulting engineers in solving your electrical problems.

PHONE LOCAL OFFICE

The West Penn Electric Co.

News from Nearby Towns

MOUNT PLEASANT.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Aug. 19.—Martin Uhl, aged 57 years, was killed by a fall of slate at the Healy No. 1 mine yesterday. He leaves a wife and grown up family. Funeral services will be held on Friday from the Slavish Church and interment will be made in the State cemetery. The funeral services of Mrs. Myrtle King, aged 34 years, who died one week from the day her mother, Mrs. Arnold, died, will be held on Friday afternoon from the Bridgeport church.

The Men's Bible Class of the Methodist Episcopal Church held their regular monthly business meeting last evening after prayer meeting. A very pleasant surprise party was held at the Smithfield street home of Mr. and Mrs. William Lehnman in honor of their son Kenneth's eighteenth birthday. The thirteen little men-makers enjoyed a very delicious lunch and made by the Victor.

Miss Lillian Shaw, Indiana, Pa., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shaw. Mrs. T. G. Welmer has returned from a trip to the Pacific Coast, taking in both expeditions. Miss Mary Stearns of Home Station, Indiana county, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. George of Washington street.

W. H. Walker has given bail before Justice of the Peace Frank Heber an charge of non-support and desertion preferred by his wife, Mrs. W. H. Walker.

INDIAN CRIME.

INDIAN CRIME, Aug. 18.—J. H. Pinkey of Mill Run is a business visitor at Connellsville and Uniontown today.

Mrs. Walter Smith and children are attending the Catholic picnic at Leavenworth today and will spend Sunday with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Cole of Leavenworth.

J. F. Hays is one of the guests at the Leavenworth picnic.

A bunch of campers from Greensburg left for Rogers Mill this morning to spend a few days in the mountains.

Misses Hazel and Myrtle Stull of Mount Pleasant, who spent the past two weeks here with their aunt, Mrs. Lena Hays, returned to their homes this morning.

Miss Cora Hays and brother Edward are spending today at Leavenworth.

Miss Geneva Cole, who spent the past two weeks here among friends, returned to her home at Leavenworth today.

J. K. Yoke, treasurer of the Connellsville division, spent a few hours here on business today.

The Baltimore & Ohio photographers were here today taking a number of pictures of the mountain and vicinity. It was arranged through the Baltimore office to have No. 6 come to a stop here with the picture was taken. There were three different views taken. This should make a good picture as the weather conditions were good.

CONFLUENCE.

CONFLUENCE, Aug. 18.—The schools here will open for the winter term on September 6.

Rev. C. W. Hoover and son Leonard of Confluence, who were camping at Hamilton Station for several weeks, are visiting friends in town.

Mrs. E. D. Shaw and son left yesterday for a visit with friends in Uniontown.

Mrs. Karl P. Miller returned to her home in Pittsburg, after spending several days at Confluence.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. McDonald of the West Side, are visiting relatives at Johnson's Chapel.

L. L. Lanier of Confluence, who here yesterday on his return from a fishing trip on the C. & O. branch, and among other fish had a 24-inch bass.

Charles Swin of Confluence, who returned home after visiting friends here for several days.

Miss Weaver of Holsoppe, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Mrs. E. W. Deibel and Mrs. George Miley were visitors in Confluence yesterday.

Rev. Richards of Confluence, was a business visitor here yesterday.

OHIOVILLE.

OHIOVILLE, Aug. 19.—Miss E. Schaffer was shopping in Uniontown Wednesday.

C. S. Santmyer was a business caller in Confluence a few hours last evening.

Miss Helen Jones spent Wednesday shopping and calling on Confluence friends.

Miss Ruth Shaw and brother Wayne left for Confluence last evening to make a two week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hall.

Walter Shapley and son of Spies, were callers here last evening.

Charles Jackson left for Confluence yesterday morning.

George Schaefer was in town on business yesterday.

C. H. Watt spent Wednesday in Confluence attending to business.

Mrs. Frank Bailey was shopping and calling on friends in Confluence yesterday.

Miss Lillian Rogers of Confluence spent Wednesday calling on friends here.

Miss Anna Williams was shopping in town Wednesday.

Misses Mabel and Lena Sharpe were calling on their first street friends Wednesday afternoon.

ITALY SEEKS SHRAPNEL.

Further large inquiries in American market.

Italy is in the market with further large inquiries for shrapnel steel. No indication is afforded at present of the Italian government receding from its recently expressed determination of doing its shrapnel manufacture in its own territory.

There are many reports of shortage of labor in the Italian plants.

Patronize those who advertise.

MYERSDALE.

MYERSDALE, Aug. 19.—A reception held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Meyers on Myers avenue, yesterday afternoon, was one of the leading society events of the season. The reception was given in honor of the introduction of their home guests, Mrs. W. H. Jones of Charleston, W. Va., and Miss Joseph Ward of California. The home was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the dining room in pink and lavender and the two large parlors were in yellow and white. The hours were from 3 to 5, and about 75 guests attended.

Rev. S. Stipple and family of Allentown, are spending several days with Rev. Stipple's brothers and sister at this place. Next Sunday Rev. Stipple will preach in Antioch. B. formed a church of this place, of which he has been a member and Sunday school teacher.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Tipton and two children of Kalamazoo, are visiting here at the home of Mrs. Tipton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shippy.

Michael Ryan and John Sencer left today for a few days' visit in Baltimore, Md.

Misses Nels VanStickle of Uniontown, and Helen Kuschner of Bradocks, are guests of their friend, Miss Alice Friedman.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Anna Mott of Scotland spent Wednesday here visiting her daughter, Mrs. James Mott.

Mrs. Jacoby, Mrs. Beatty, James Ditts were shopping in Connellsville yesterday afternoon.

Frank Miller, Sr. and son Frank, Jr. returned yesterday from Chicago, Ill., where they have been visiting relatives and friends. Mr. Miller had two cousins drowned when the Eastland went down.

Harry Henson was a Connellsville business caller Wednesday.

W. E. Henson, the piano man of West Side, Connellsville, was transacting business here yesterday.

Henry Brown was a Vandellville business caller yesterday.

J. C. Levergood of Harrison was a business caller at Uniontown, Pa., Wednesday.

C. V. Myers, who was fatigued last April a year ago, was called to McKees Rocks Tuesday for examination, passed and reported for work yesterday morning at McKees Rocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Snyder were shopping at Pittsburg Wednesday.

Joseph Kennedy of Vandellville was a Pittsburgh business caller Wednesday.

STEEL RAILS SHIPPED.

Big Consignments Are Now on Their Way to Russia.

Shipments against the largest order for steel rails recently placed with the mills in this country are going forward rapidly. A lot of 11,000 tons, which is thought to be one of the largest single shipments of rails ever made from the United States, is being shipped to Russia by way of the Panama Canal. These rails are being supplied by the Lackawanna Steel Company against the orders taken some time ago.

The steamer Minoson left Seattle August 6 for Vladivostok, with 5,000 tons of rails for the Trans-Siberian railroad. These rails were rolled by the Steel Corporation mills.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

IF YOU WANT

Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results.

SOISSON THEATRE

5c TODAY 10c

THE SIXTH EPISODE OF THE FAMOUS SERIAL "THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY"

HERBERT LAWSON AND ANNA LITTLE IN THE SENSATIONAL TWO REEL GOLD SEAL DRAMA "THE GREAT RUBY MYSTERY"

THE BEAUTIFUL TALKING DRAMA "HER WONDERFUL DAY"

THE REX COMEDY "PROOF"

TOMORROW THE SEVENTH EPISODE OF THE POPULAR SERIAL "THE ROMANCE OF ELAINE"

SATURDAY WM. A. BRADY PRESENTS ROBERT WARWICK IN ROBT. MANTON'S GREATEST STAGE SUCCESS "THE FACE IN THE MOONLIGHT"

HYPOCRITES

The sensation of the season. You owe it to yourself to see this

3 Days Wednesday Thursday Friday

Afternoon 2, 3, 15 Evening 7, 8, 15, 9, 30

Price 25c, Children 15c

COLONIAL THEATRE

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

At the Globe Theatre today.

Wright-Metzler Co.

"The Store With the New Styles First"

Just a Word About Your House Furnishings



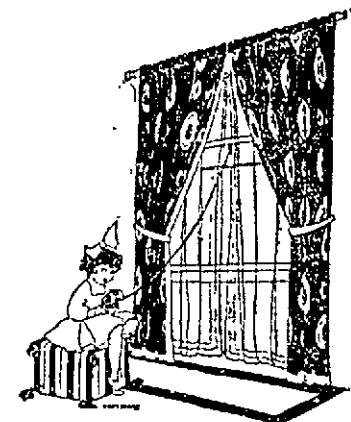
VACATION IS OVER for many of us and we are beginning to think of brightening up the home for the fall and winter months. Some will need new carpets and rugs; many will need new curtains and window shades. Perhaps it's only a room or two;—perhaps it's a new home that is to be furnished through out. No matter what you need or how large or small your requirements may be, this store is best equipped to serve you. Our stocks are large, fresh and clean. Our prices are moderate, and of the sort that make us gladly encourage comparison. Then, too, you gain by our free service in installing everything you buy. Make your house look like new;—make it cozy so that it will be a pleasing and comfortable retreat during the long winter months to come.

Some of Our Famous Brands that Give Lasting Satisfaction

As suitable and dependable rugs, we unconditionally recommend Royal-Rashan Wilton, Bondhar Wilton and Selkirk Wilton. We know of no others higher in quality or better values at their prices. Always a wealth of pretty patterns in these rugs to select from. If you prefer Roly Brussels we have a great variety; and also cheaper rugs,—some for as little as \$2.95 for the 9x12 size.

We also invite your attention to Wild's, Potter's, Armstrong's, and Hubon's Linoleums. You'll find them all highly satisfactory. A fine assortment of Lace, Cluny and Cable Net Curtains,—and the famous Rorsch Curtain Rods in any style to keep your windows in harmony with other furnishings. A specialty with us is the making of Window Shades from the best handmade oil goods, and to fit and size window. Every housewife likes the new improved Hartsborn Rollers which we use. These, with prompt and courteous attention always are our chief claims for your patronage.

(Carpet Department—Second Floor.)



Every Day Sees the Need of One of These House Dresses

98c Marked Down from 1.25 to 1.50

THESE formerly sold for \$1.25 to \$1.50 but we must have room for new fall goods, and so we have decided to hurry them out at 98c. Every housewife needs one of these every day and this is an excellent time to buy one,—or several. For comfort and convenience these are neatly fashioned with low neck and short sleeves. The sizes range from 34 to 46. A maximum of service and satisfaction for only 98c

Competent Critics Loudly Praise these New Book

Just fresh off the press and at our usual lower-than-the-ordinary price of \$1.08, Michael O'Halloran, a new book by Gene Stratton Porter; "K" by Mary Roberts Rinehart; "Anne of the Island," by M. Montgomery; "The Rainbow Trail," by Zane Grey; and "The Honorable Member," by Leona Dalrymple, are the most recent arrivals. Read them.

Nowhere Are They Lower in Price Than.....\$1.08

Pretty, New Four-in-Hand for Men

Nearly every one who sees these ties buys one. That's how they are pleasing the men and young men of Connellsville. The untitled may think them "loud," but those who know immediately recognize, in the pretty colors and color combinations, the very latest decrees for fashionable men. Of course, there are plain ones for those who prefer.

None of These Sell For More Than.....50c



Will Germany Win?

It matters little to the average American young men and women who have to make their own living which side wins in this world's greatest war. What do you care whether Novogeorgievsk falls or not. You want to make sure that no one is able to submarine you on your way to success.

You are the commander-in-chief of three armies, your ambition, your character, your schooling. But to conquer the fertile valley of opportunity, to storm the lofty heights of success you need reinforcements. You need an additional army, its name is Business Education.

Your business training must be of the right sort; so that you need fear no rivals; that the business men will reward you well and success will surrender to you.

A large army of Douglas College graduates have stormed and captured many of the finest positions in the business world. We are now recruiting a new army—in a few months they will be able to go out and conquer equally desirable places.

By enrolling with us you save time and money. Your increased earning power as a Douglas graduate will soon pay for your training and add several hundred dollars to your bank account besides.

You owe it to yourself to investigate. If we can prove that we can save you money and qualify you for a better position you want our training. If we cannot prove it you are not out one penny. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

Ask for Our Free Catalog. School Opens August 30th.

Douglas Business College

Connellsville, Pa.

FOR THE WORKINGMAN SOUTH CONNELLSVILLE LOTS ARE BARGAINS.